

# Kurla Di Kunj

## Be-unt Leela



Master Nihal Singhji)



The following is an extract taken from the book 'Bay-Unt Lila' written by Panth Rattan Master Nihal Singhji which contains some of the Sakhis of Satguruji as told by those who witnessed Guruji's Blessings first hand.

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## Kurla Di Kunj

(By Master Nihal Singhji)

Vismaad Naad Vismaad Vayd |

Vismaad Jee Vismaad Bhayd |

Vismaad Roop Vismada Rang |

Vismaad Nagay Phireh Jant |

Vismaad Paun Vismada Pani |

Vismaad Agni Khaydeh Vidani |

Mandi is a heavenly place. A blessed piece of land indeed. The winter is not too harsh. There's the unique flow of the river, the peaceful mountains, the great Gurdwara of Sahib Guru Gobind

Singh Ji. A peaceful place that draws even a sleeping person's mind towards it.

More than anything else is the blessings it received from the Satjogi (Pious) Sangat (Gathering) of Sri Satguru Ram Singh Ji.

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Sri Satguru Jagjit Singh Ji Maharaj found for us an excuse in order to show us these miraculous sights. Pundit Gopal Singh, Dr Trilok Singh, Taran Singh Vehmi, Amar Bharti, Sant Gian Singh, Daan Singh, and the statue of Seva (Devotion) and compassion, Sant Rattan Singh ji, Satguruji's Hazuri Sevadar Sant Guljaar Singh and the secretary Sardar Gurdev Singh as well as one young man from Africa, Amreek Singh, all joined in to travel to Mandi. Other than these there was also Sardar Sadhu Singh Jalandar and Sardar Mit Singh Delhi who joined them in Kulu. Four other young men from Mandi who planned to spend four days in Mahi Lal had also joined us and consequently these men did a lot of Seva.

A week passed in Kulu. It was filled with happiness. On all four sides were the mountains and the fresh air was great for one's health. Reading a book in the morning, touching the Beas River

at around noon time and a few hours later Gareeb Nivaj (Supporter of the Poor)'s Asan would be laid on a large rock in the river while the rest washed their clothes and then everyone joined in to meditate. This was the everyday schedule. The Gurus and Pirs have been doing this forever; eat pure, drink pure and then returning to meditation.

Normal people would forget all about work and simply lay back, relax and play around when they are surrounded by the beauty of nature. But Satguru ji were drawn into His work even more than usual. Every day the Asa Di Vaar starts at three in the morning. If on any given day Daan Singh or Gian Singh become even a little late, then His Holiness Himself would lay His Fingers on the harmonium and starts off the Verse "Amrit Bhinnay Loina Mann Ratana" without any delay or waiting. The Kirtan performed at such an early time did not fail to attract the officers of the resort in the jungle either.

On the sixth day the camps were rolled up. The cow was given back and the Sevaks were given the Hukam (Order) to visit Manali. Vehmiji became ecstatic to hear this and kept saying "blessed is Manali, blessed is Manali" until we reached our destination. Upon reaching Manali a little before five o'clock in the morning the Sangat received Gareeb Nivaj ji and other Hazuri Singhs and raised the Slogans. We then got onto a bus that headed to Rahule. From Rahule onwards traveling was only

possible on foot. After all, the best way to travel up the mountain is on foot. But when the foot is that of your own it causes a bit of discomfort! Satguru ji were very Dayal (Kind/Happy).

His Holiness arranged horses for 40 men and their belongings. Some of us got on the horses while the rest decided to walk. Those were wild, saddle less horses! On his first try, even Panditji was thrown off its back! The sangat kept on climbing and at that point Sardar Gurdev Singh's lesson of "Keep your feet attached." was extremely useful!

The sangat walked towards a construction to have Darshan (Sight) for Satguru ji. There Punditji finally gave up saying "I'd be looking after Gareeb Nivaj ji's car from now on!" But Sant Rattan Singh Ji was at hand at all times. He gave Pundit ji some great medicine that got him ready in a matter of minutes as he got back up on his horse. Satguru ji put on the water proof boots and got on the horse back as well to lead the procession.

From physical observation Satguru ji may look fragile, but in truth His strength and courage are endless. The horse riding continued only for a little while when Satguru ji let go of the horse and started to cut through the forest on Foot. From then on, no notice was given to the surroundings. He traveled like Sri

Guru Nanak in His crusades and before everyone else, He reached Rotang in no time. The rest of us reached there realizing at all times the wise words of Sardar Gurdev Singh.

When we reached Rotang, Gareeb Nivaaj Ji had arranged for us all sorts of nutlike dry fruits. Upon seeing the faces of many tired persons, His Holiness said "Aivay Nahi Es Tha Da Nao Rotang Rakhia Hoia, Ethe Aa Kay Tanga Rone Lag Paendia Han |" – "This Place Is Not Named Rotang For Nothing, Coming Here Makes Legs (Tang) Cry (Ro)" – For the old Satguru ji kept checking if everything was alright with them. As always everyone's answer was "Yes". After all, when the Master takes such good care of the slaves, how can there be any complaints?

Actually, Rotang is one of the places that must be seen. It's located 13,050 feet above sea level and there are only two mediocre hotels. The hotels, however, are nothing to look at. The wonderful scenery that is covered from all sides with snow is the real eye-candy. To the right, the left, in front, behind and below, every place is covered with snow. ... Bharti ji, Vehmi ji went to purchase some snow shoes and other required traveling gears from Manali and we all got ready for a little journeying through the ice. Sant Rattan Singh were in front along with some other persons, in the middle were Gareeb Nivaj Ji and Sardar Mit Singh and in the end was Sardar Gurdev Singh. We travelled for about a mile and a half on ice. Those traveling on

horses were doing just fine but poor Raghbir Singh slipped and fell numerous times. Once even Sardar Sadhu Singh and Mit Singh got the opportunity to taste the sweet ice!

Thankfully we were able to make our four-miles-long journey down the mountain. Our legs were in pain. We said good bye to river Beas and greeted the river Chandar. At about half a mile away from the mountain's foot, Sri Satguru Ji gave Sant Guljaar Singh His Darshan.

Sri Satguru Ji had taken Ishnaan (Full Bath) and started His Nitnem whereas Vehmi ji, Guljaar Singh and the writer did only Panj Ishnaan (Washing of Face, Hands, Feet) and began the meditation.

Kokesar is a river bank near Chandar. It is 10,200 feet above sea level and 3,000 feet lower than Rotang. There are government-funded housings there. Sardar Sadhu Singh went first to secure a bungalow and along with him went Sardar Mit Singh, Pandit ji, Bharti ji and Daan Singh. When we finally got to the place there was no one else to be seen but Sant Rattan Singh. All others were sound asleep in their beds. As Dr. Tarlok Singh Ji came outside he was visibly ill. But the doctor was a real physician indeed. While he may give bad tasting medicines to others, he

himself drank a mixture of warm water, milk and lemon juice and got rid of the cold in no time.

Sant Rattan Singh Ji was an idol of service. From one o'clock in the morning he travelled with a few others for about ten miles south on foot and would come back to prepare Langar as well. It was the benevolence of Satguru Partap Singh Ji that acquired his loyal service. The X.C.N official of that place was very kind to us. He gave us the keys to not only our rooms but also to the main office and he also attained blessings of happiness from Satguru ji. There the Sangat had a great meal along with milk and Chahta (non-caffeine tea) after which they all had their much-needed rest.

Everyone was wishing that the sun would not rise in a hurry but blessed is Gur-Avatar Who never compromises His Maryada (Rules). It wasn't even three in the morning when the Hukam for (Asa Ki) Vaar was given. Sant Rattan Singhji had already prepared warm water. After the Vaar, Langar proceeded and a program was made to visit Kilang. Kilang is twenty-seven miles away from Kokesar. As only one jeep was acquired, half the men were left behind.

Everyone has his own interests when it comes to work, but the Sants and Mahapurashas have only one thing on their mind; to

help and give charity. As our jeep ran alongside the river Chandar, there were many bumps on the road. Nevertheless, we reached a small town where we were very happy to see the gathering of the people. In my mind I thought that just like how Guru Hargobind Sahib traveled through the jungle to bless Mai Bhagbhari, so has Satguruji arranged all this play to bless a helpless bird that has become lost.

Kaling is a sub-division. There is a government treasury, a nursery and a hands-on training centre for producing and coloring clothing items. There it may snow several feet but there is never any sign of rain. Gareeb Nivaj Ji went to have a look at the training centre. There we found a person with a line of red marking drawn upon his forehead. At first, he seemed perplexed to see us who wore straight turbans standing in front of him. But upon seeing us he was also reminded of Sri Satguru Partap Singh Ji who had pulled him out of the hell he used to live in. But as destiny would have it, he had unfortunately gone back to the old ways and because he lived so far away (from the Sangat), he became oblivious to the Panth's present Satguru. When he learned that the present Satguru was giving him Darshan, he could not stop his tears.

He, Joginder Singh, requested Satguru ji to bless the land of his home. Sachay Patshah, who had travelled all this way to meet him, asked: "Kaka! Maas Ta Nahi Khanda?" ["Boy! You Do Not Eat Meat Right?"].

Joginder Singh replied "Sachay Patshah! I have stumbled back on to the wrong path. It is very cold here. Without eating (meat) there seems to be little chance of surviving."

Satguruji: "Tayray Ghar Nahi Jana Tu Khaan Peen Lag Pia Eh."  
["(I'm) Not Going To Your House As You've Started Eating (meat) And Drinking (liquor)."]

But Panditji tried to help him and said "Joginder Singh, from now on give up eating meat." Upon hearing this Joginder Singh said "Alright. But please bless my house."

Having said this, Joginder Singh led the way to his house. When his Sikhni (wife), Bibi Kartar Kaur, daughter of Sant Seva Singh Kang of Gurdaspur heard and saw us, the poor woman became almost insane. She could hardly see through her own tears and started spreading a blue cloth! Sachay Patshah put the cloth aside and sat on a colorless (white) fabric. The lady was enraptured with joy that was clearly visible and impossible to hide. Joginder Singh placed his offerings at Satguru ji's Feet and said his prayers, "Forgive me of my past sins and from now on bless me with the right path."

Satguru ji: "Kaka! Bakshan Valay Ta Satguru Partap Singh Ji Han | Ago Na Khai |" ["Boy! The Forgiver Is Satguru Partap Singh Ji. Do Not Eat (meat) From Now On."]

Joginder Singh: "Gareeb Nivaaj! My marriage was conducted in His very Pressence (in 1958) at Amritsar. I've forgotten everything because of living so far away."

Satguru ji: "Bhajan Puchia Hoia?" ["Have You Received Naam?"]

Joginder Singh: "No Maharaj Ji."

But Bibi Kartar Kaur who was sitting nearby quickly reminded him that they did receive Bhajan at the time of marriage.

Satguru ji: "Changa Phir Taghra Ho, Mala Pheria Kar, Eh Bhajan Hi Is Yug Vich Sabh Dukha Da Iko Ik Ilaaj Hae |" ["Alright Then Be Strong, Count The Beads, This Bhajan Is The Only And Only Cure Of All Sorrows In This Yuga."]

Joginder Singh: "Your blessings are needed."

Satguru ji: "Tu Tagrhra Ho Kirpa Satguru Ji Karangay." ["You Be Strong, Satguru ji Will Do The Blessing."] "Bibi! Churhreedaar Suthan Hae?" {"Lady! Do You Have A Churidar Suthan?"}

"Yes Gareeb Nivaaj!", said Bibi (Kartar Kaur) while wiping her tears.

Satguru ji: "Path Kardi Hundi Eh?" ["Do You Recite Scriptures?"]

Bibi Kartar Kaur: "Yes Sachay Patshaho!".

Satguruji: "Ardaas Aundi-A?" ["Can You Do Ardaas? (Common prayer)"]

Bibi Kartar Kaur: "I have a Gutka, there's also Ardaas in there."

Satguruji: "Panditji! Ardaas Vich Sachay Patshah Ji Da Nau Likh Dio |" ["Panditji! Write Down The Name of Sachay Patshah Ji In The Gutka."]

Pandit ji added the following in the Gutka: "Dhan Dhan Sri Satguru Partap Singh Ji, Jina Kaljug Vich Such, Sodh, Nam-Bani Da Parvah Dita Chalai"

When Satguru ji tried to leave, Kartar Kaur's cry was almost unbearable. Her heart, full of love, was making its way out. She kept on saying through her tears "You are Great! For traveling all this way into the jungle for a poor woman like me! Oh the Lord of happiness!

You are Great! For soothing my burning heart with cold water. For many nights I could not sleep. In the day time I remained uneasy since he (Joginder Singh) started eating meat and drinking. At such times I prayed and wondered what a drama Satguru Partap Singh had put me through! My parents gave me to him. For him I left my home. He left the swans and started mingling with crows. Now where should I go? What should I do? Should I die? Who should I share my sorrows with? My parents or my in-laws? My home land had become a foreign land. I would try to direct my mind to Satguru Partap Singh Ji's Charan (Divine Feet), I'd try everything and anything I could from giving charity to freeing captive birds to make Him (Satguruji) listen. But at the same time I had lost all hopes and became distraught. After all it is Kalyuga. Who would come here? Where's Sri Bhaini Sahib and where's this junkyard located in a remote jungle? I thought to myself that the time had come to pass when Gurus and Pirs

would appear to give Darshan to their Bhagats (Sikhs) and spread around happiness. I thought I'd die here crying! But No! Wah Satguru! The True Guru! You are the True Avatar of Kalyuga! You are the omniscient! Your Darshan (Sight) tells me that You are the very One who in Treta (Yuga) touched rocks with Your Feet and made them float. You are that same Person who kept the crying Dropati's honor intact. You are that brother of Bibi Nanki who tore through Sultanpur to give her Darshan upon her longing to meet You. You are that Owner of Miri and Piri who crossed the jungle to approve Bibi Bhagbhari's sown clothing. You are Great! Your Greatness cannot be told! You're Bay-Unt (Limitless)! You're Bay-Unt!" She collapsed at Satguruji's Charan saying all this.

-Master Nihal Singhji